A SELF-WILLED HEIRESS.

DEFTING THE ROTHSCHILDS—BOULANGER A POPULAR IDOL.

The de-ermination of Mile, Helen Rothschild to marry according to her own wishes and without regard for what the Rabbis, the great banking amily to which she belongs, or Mrs. Grundy may sey, is the town talk of the hour and the sensation the Jewish world in these parts. The young ady is the only daughter of the late Baron on Rothschild by a Rothschild, whose mother was a Rothschild and of the lineage of Meyer el Rothschild, the founder of the great fiveheaded bank. Mile. Helen is not at all pretty has a coarse figure and a plain common-looking Judeo-German and of her passions is horses, another-and who can blame One her for it 2-fine looking men. A fine man never another existed in the banking dynasty to which she belongs, although it has been long a mania of Baron onse Rothschild to disguise himself in the morning and at nightfall as a blouse-wearing artisan and pay court to work-girls going or re-turning from their work in the hope of finding gong them some pearl of rare price whom he could induce before raining down gold on her to we him for himself. Mile. Helen Rothschild has been greatly attacked by slanderous tongues. In ace nobody understands a girl of her indeadent character. She is one of the best-hearted ons in existence, aspires really to do good in the world, and is of a bounteous, untheatrical pature, hating the artificialities of what it is pgreed to term "high life." She thinks the Rabbis are as bad oppressors as the atholic priests, inasmuch as they set their faces gainst mixed marriages. Jewish marriages, be it known, are the grand source of the Rabbis' innes, at least here. A Rabbi's fee for joining e hands of a bride and bridegroom in first-class tyle is a thousand dollars. His lowest one is a ndred dollars. Mile. Helen Rothschild is of pimon that if her ancestors had transmitted to beauty, splendid health and a fine brain, they rould be more deserving of her gratitude than in saving her a fortune which is computed at millions of dollars. All that her father eft her when she was an infant has increased turing her minority to that great sum total Opulent Baroness Solomon Rothschild was under no temptation to enjoy any of it, or to take out of the heritage the money it cost for her daughter's maintenance and education.

Belgian cavalry officer of old Catholic family last winter led cotillons at her mother's oalls, and is almost as penniless as the first Saxe-Doburg prince who quartered himself on the English was when he went there to court the Princess Charlotte of Wales. Baroness Solomor othschild is also a kind, good soul, and it would rieve her greatly to stand in the way of her only child's happiness. However, she thought he must resist the young lady's will, and all the ore so as the whole kith and kin urged her to so. But this Helen of a modern kind said was of age and meant to take her head. She ould not elope, but would set up on her own unt with all her personal attendants, horses ogs and the rest at the house at Pierrefonds of the doctor who presided at her birth, and stay there until she had forced by a legal procedure he mother and ex-guardian to consent to her mar dage. This procedure is termed the serving o ictes respectueux, or respectful acts, on the per son whose consent is required. What would be easier would be to get herself naturalized English ind to induce her Belgian sweetheart to do so ewise. She could then get married according to English law, and without fuss and trouble, as did Lady Rosebery, at a registrar's office. Re-bent British legislation would secure to her the entire management and possession of her own fortune, and her situation would be in every

The object of the young lady's passion

ay solid and regular.

In the Rothschild family the births of girls are ery much more frequent than those of boys Rosebery was the only daughter of an Eng Rothschild. Her two courses who Lady Rosebery was the only daughter of an English Rothschild. Her two cousins, who married the Hon. Cyril Flower and a son of Lord Hardwicke, were cohejecses of another member of the London branch. The Frankfort Rothschild who has just died had six daughters, one of whom is the wife of Lord Robbschild. Daughters are the family in excess of some in the family ters are greatly in excess of sons in the family of Baron Gustave Rothschild, the only male mem by of Trieste Jews named Perugia. The women are more independent than the men in this great banking dynasty, and in mind, tastes and feeling their superiors. They are sick of being cooped in with near relations, and want to go out into the wide world which Paganism and Christianity bave combined to form. Some of them from a have made wretched matches. Prince d Wagram is a seamp, and though going on to fifty when Mile. Rothschild chose to become his wife had not sown all his wild cats. But she could in becoming his wife boast that she was connected in becoming his wife boast that she was connected with the royal family of Bavaria and with the Empress of Austria, the grandmoher of the husband of hef choice having been a faughter of the Prince Palatine Duke in Bavaria, and aunt of felly old Duke Max, the father of Empress Elizabeth. Her pither sister married the Duke de Gramont, a hephew of Comte d'Orsay, Ludy Blessington's Bonda-law, and son of the Rood for nothing Forligh Minister of Louis Nameleon, who plunged

figh Minister of Louis Napoleon, who plunged France into the war of 1870, and of a Mis

dekinnen, the daughter of a Scotch colonel. The framonts were always morally speaking an ig-tioble lot, and fancied it a feather in their cap

seended from a mistress of Henri IV. The best part of the Cabinet is in Algeria try Ing to counteract the effect in that colony of M. Bules Ferry's tour. M. Lockroy is in Belgium and General Boulanger has twice in the course of the week appeared in public. On one occasion it was at a ball at the Hotel de Ville, where sion it was at a ball at the Hotel de Ville, where be came in at midnight surrounded by his ctat major, and was wildly acclaimed, and on the bubber at the Military Charity ball at the Grand Hotel. This was one of the prettiest fetes here for a long time. One of the court-yards was arranged as the tent of an Arab chieftain by Detaille, the painter, who painted in distemper on the walls behind it Algerian landscapes with native favalry. There was at the end a torchight propossion which went through the courts and round the ball-room. It was formed of the best looking young soldiers and officers that could be the ball-room. It was formed of the best looking young soldiers and officers that could be found in the army of Paris, and the military coatumes worn in it embraced those of every age from the Gauls to those of the present day. There was one of the densest crowds I ever saw on the Boulevard, which waited patiently for hours to see the War Minister enter the Grand Hotel. He walked across to it with his staff and in full dress uniform from the Army and Navy Club at the junction of the Rue de la Paix and the Avenue the Popera. The anthusiasm his presence evoked The enthusiasm his presence evoked was delirious. France clearly believes him to be l'homme necessaire at the War Office, where he has unquestionably operated great reforms. As livery valid male must now shoulder a musicet. every valid male must now shoulder a musi-work of this sort counts in public estimation.

LISET AND THE COUNTESS.

For one satirical portrait of Liszt, in which, however he is visitied rather than ridicaled. Liszt had to thank himself—in this sense; that but for him the novel in which he is introduced would never have been written. Novel-writing seems to have been looked upon by him as a cure for ennul. The Countess d'Agoult felt hored; and Liszt, her constant companion, at last found it necessary to get her some sort of occupation. As she was well educated, expressed herself happily, and had plenty of observation, he suggested that she should write a novel; and under the name of Daniel Stern she published a whole series, in one of which after separating from him she introduced Liszt. He affected not to recognize the portrait, or rather pretended to think that it was the portrait of some one class; and the next time he met Mine. Agoult said to her, "Comme vous avest maltraité ce panvre M. Lehmann !" This is not a bud specimen of Lagris offinal style of wit. He was singularly happy, teo, in the answer he made to the Emperor Nicholas when questioned by him as to why, at a Court concert, he indenty ceased playing. "Your Madesty spoke," he said; and when the Emperor speaks it is the duty of every one to be silent."

sentleman who had moved out of town and located is little village community where the ways of life his always been rather primitive and the expenditure smal One day the assessors of the town came to him, rathe fearfully. They didn't want to tax him out-of-town, are yet they proposed to have him bear his share of the fearfully. They didn't want to tax him out-of-town, and yet they proposed to have him bear his share of the taxation.

"Ah, gentlemen," he said, after they had timidily pumped him a little as to the amount of his property, what is the amount of money you have to raise here

"Twelve thousand dollars this year, sir."
"Twelve thousand dollars, ch? Well, send the bill to me and I'll pay the whole of it."
Not a single rustle in the place paid any taxes that year, and the Boston man got off a good deal cheaper than he had for some years.

PAPER CHASE VANITIES.

THE EXCITING SPORT OF WASHINGTON'S

GILDED YOUTH. WASHINGTON, April 30.-The third and last "paper nunt" has been celebrated by the "upper classes" unde circumstances of peculiar splendor and gayety. The event was not only intended as a closing celebration of the unique and robust sport of chasing tiesue paper on horseback, but it was also designed as a farewell compil-ment to Mrs. Helyar, the English beauty, who sails for home in a few days, taking along with her her toilets, her poodle and perhaps her husband. The occasion was fur of Secretary Whitney's sumptuous country seat. Several days had been appointed, but although the Signal Service office made the most obsequious prognostications the weather irreverently interfered with rain and wind. Of course no well-ordered paper chaser can do any thing in the rain, and it is notorious that high winds hav the effect of spoiling the "scent." But the elements a last relented, and on Wednesday the festivities occurred It was a bright and beautiful day; there was no dust and scarcely any breeze-the very day to bring ou red-hot trail. The meet was a brilliant scene. Nearly all the society leaders attended, and to make the happ ness of all present complete, no Butler Mahone appeared to outride the darlings and to snatch the prize from the anointed. All was ready; everybody eagerness and ex pectation. One of the judges gave a striking imitation o a hound's "whimper." There was an instant of delirious excitement. And then, with a "Yolcks!" and a "Hark Forward !" the hunt galloped wildly over the asphalt and struck into the beautiful macadamized road that leads to "Grasslands." A favored few who owned their mounts naturally took the lead; next came the along in herdics and hansoms. It was a beautiful sight The road was smooth, the scent very strong and the en thusiasm unbounded. Barely had the vehicles reaches the Whitney lawn and drawn up in line to witness the finish when the hunters ambled madly in, jumping two hurdles more than a foot high and leaping a formidable inches deep. The prize was won by some foreigner, was loudly applanded and whose hardihood in making the water-jump was universally pronounced "too cut for anything."

Of course, it goes without saying that there was plent; to cot and drink at " Grasslands," and it needs no gift of insight to suppose that the gilded youth were giad, after the ardors of the chase, to supplement their regular luncheon at Ward's Dairy with a really square meal.

There will be no more paper hunts this season. The society break-up" is near at hand, and until next season's teas and entertainments come around the average Washington beau will have to stick to his threelegged stool at the department and fight the wrinkles in his stomach with ham sandwiches at the market.

But it seems almost heartless to dwell upon this idle

gayety and silken leisure while a score of majors, colone, and brevet-brigadiers are toiling for their country in the giddy throng, and come with me a moment to the grim; orkshop of one of these sweating patriots. It is 10 o'clock in the morning. Lieutenant-Colonel Bounce Assistant Thingabob-General, has just dragged his wear faotsteps to the office. Compelled to rise at 8:30 or when as yet the luxurious garbage man has not begun his rounds, this martyr has snatched a hasty breakfast and hurried as fast as battered limbs would carry, him to save his native land. Only a rosewood desk with velvet eather arm-chair with pivots and rockers to ease his pains; only a row of electric buttons to call the insolent and fatted clerks from the rooms beyond, or to summor light his elgarette or move his bat, or pick up his handkerchief that has fallen to the floor. Only those and a few other mitigations of a fate that for sordid care ion. Watch the scarred and battered old veteran as h for the sense of duty that thrills his every fibre. Watch him as he dozes for an instant while an unsympathizing asts nearly an hour. For as much as fifty min short time ago Leopold Rothschild, the tenant of the manor house of Chiselhurst, where the Empress Eugenie lived, sought a wife among a fami ty of Trieste Jews named Perugia. The him a haughty clerk with scornfully wreathed lip, bear ing three papers for signature. He gazes at them with a shudder. His sad eyes say imploringly: "Couldn't you make it two ?" but the brave old lips utter no complaint. He signs those papers unflinchingly and then-for he lis but human after all-he faints away. For an hour and thirteen minutes he has been upon the rack of duty. For an hour and thirteen minutes he has given his strength, his mind, his energies to an ungrateful but beloved country. It is too much nature will endure no more. He faints away into his overcoat and hat—faints away to the club—and not until nearly noon does he succeed in feducitating himself on a devilled oyster and in rallying

This is no fancy picture. It is typical of the lives of hardship and drudgery and self-denial led by dozens of devoted men in this proud nation's service. How, oh! how can one think of the feasting and revelry at the paper bunt, white such scenes are being enacted at one's very elbow 1

The Department of State (is becoming more and more a respecter of persons, as the following stor; will show.

A Senator who sailed for Europe last week thought a passport might be useful on the other side. He called at the State Department one morning shortly before leaving the city, and was informed that he must apply to the chief cierk for the passport. It is possible that this aristocratic individual would have known the Senator had he been in his office. But he was out, and his more had he been in his office. But he was out, and his more aristocratic assistant, who is a conspicuous "success as a "society young man," did not know his visitor. With the herest glance, and in a tone of lofty indifference he said: "A passport! Oh, you will have to go down to the floor below, where they are made out." The Schator turned quietly from the young would-be diplomat's presence and by din of inquiry, found the passport room. Another aristocratic young man here met his request with, "Want a passport, do you! Well, what is your business t"

presence and by dint of inquiry; found the passport room. Another aristocratic young man here not his request with, "Want a passport, do you! Well, what is your business!"

By this time the Senator began to feel interested in this exhibition of red tope haughtiness, and he was also aroused. "My business!" he replied. "Really, I can't say that I am engaged in business at this time."

"Well, what is your occupation, then! What do you do for a living!" asked the young clerk in a condescending tone, and scarcely looking up from his newspaper.

"My occupation for the most part is in Congress. I am Senator."

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Senator!" exclaimed the saddenly surprised arbiter of passports, springing from his seat with a jack in the box bound and bowing with a State Department dignity. "Certainly, Senator. But pot here. You want a special from the chief clerk. The special passports are made out up there. I am exceeding it sorry, Sepator, but come this way, Senator, If you please," and the how attentive, not to say obsequious, young man escorted the Senator to the door, bowing him out with many spologies for the "little mistake."

The Senator, more amused than ever, made his way back to the chief clerk's room, where ac stated that he had been directed to return there for his passport. Again the aristocratic assistant repeated: "You will have to go below for your passport. We issue only specials here."

"I believe it is a special passport that I want," said the Senator modestly.

"Specials are for officials," replied the haughty assistant, not delgraing to ask the name of the Senator or his business, as the young man below had done. Determined to see how long this performance would go on, the Senator—He is going abroad."

The young man dub assists the chief clerk's room. But it happened that a visitor just then remarked: "That is Senator—A He is going abroad."

The young man do not not meason for one before. This is my first visit to the other side. But I presume you know what I want."

"The young man did know al

A SON OF CHARLES DARWIN.

From the Washington Post.

Mr. Darwin appears to be a man bordering on fifty. He has brown hair and wears long side-whiskers, with shaven chin and upper lib. His height and size are rather below the average, and his appearance is that of a country vicar or an orthodox Chancery Lane barrister. Why is he in Washington or in America, and how long he is going to stay, and what his thinks about us, are matters which, in his ophinon, powshapers and the public ought not to trouble about.

And perhaps he is right.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

VIEWS OF PUBLIC MEN ON PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

State Senator Francis Hendricks has been credited with an ambition to succeed Senator Hiscock in Congress Meeting him in New-York, I made an inquiry as to his intentions, and received the quiet reply that he prefers to remain for the present in old politicians in the State, men who have been surficited with place and position, a sort of reverence for State Senatorships amounting almost to adoration seems to exist. Not infrequently the remark is made that a seat in the State Senate of New-York is a most desirable and agreeable form of official life, Mr. Hendricks seems to have the same idea. Ex-Mayor James J. Belden is said to be the coming Congressman for the Syracuse district.

There appears to be no doubt about the extension of gold mining interests on the Pacific Coast within the last year. It has been a steady growth, based citements and fevers. General Marshall, of Denver. is an old miner and has made a fortune in mi Said he the other day: "There is every prospect of a big mining boom of a different type from anybusiness principles and solid foundation. It will be based of about through the milling of low-grade ores, whose value can be as definitely ascertained as coal or from It is profitable now to take out ore that yields so to 8s a ten. Invention in machinery has done that and made mining more like manufacturing. The whole coast will be worked over for free-milling quartz of this grade, and it will make mining lively, but the activity will be solid and substantial in its foundation." thing the country has ever seen. It will be based on business principles and solid foundation. It will come

When Robert Law, the millionaire anthracite coal

dealer of Chicago, was in New-York a month ago he predicted that the operations of the Interstate Com-merce law would send up the price of coal in Chicago such an extent as greatly to diminish the annual sales. Mr. Law is in New-York again with a slightly different view of the matter, the result of experience under the law. He says now: "Railroad men have put down the rates within a month so that the price of coal in Chicago is practically unchanged would probably have increased somewhat under would probably have increased somewhat under the present freight conditions but for the fact that this is the dull season of the year when everything falls off. The effect of the Interstate Commerce law has been most severe upon the producers in Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and the wheat producing States. It has taken five cents a bushel off of their fifty five and sixty cent wheat, out of the pockets of the farmers. Thus all their clamor for this bill has simply resulted in hurt to themselves. The railroad companies are grainally disregarding the law in many particulars and the Commission itself has nullified it in many respects. The law will never stand as it is."

In Senator Sherman's room at the Fifth Avenu Hotel the other day was General E. A. Merritt of Potsdam, the oll Collector of the Port of New-York. The General is a heavy set man with huge round shoulders, big head and bushy sandy gray whiskers. In conversation later in the day he said that he was not committed in any direction on the matter of the sidential nomination for the Republican party. "What we have got to do," said he, "is to find th strongest man, then unite and elect him. my judgment it is not good policy to look for a man or a man without a record. The Democrats had an advantage when they ran Cleveland in the fact that he had no record, but the next time that advanthat he had no record, but the next time that advan-tage will be gone. Mr. Cleveland must run upon his record and upon nothing else. The Republican party must oppose him by a man with a record. Mr. Bhaine and Mr. Sherman are the two strongest men in the party at the present time. If they could be brought together and with their friends could agree upon a man for the nomination, he could be elected. It would be a great stroke of policy for the party if they could come together. It took both of them to defeat Grant, you remember, and the following of the two men comprises the bulk of the party."

Occasionally one meets some New-Yorker who has philosophically studied the future of this great metro-solis. Such a man is Simon Stevens, the attorney, shifted from time to time in a general course around the globe. You can go back to a time when Antwerp was the centre of the world's commerce. Next An sterdam held the threads of commercial venture. The the centre was shifted to Liverpool. Now it is Lon-don, and next it will be New-York. A careful study of the world's commerce at the present time gives sure indications that the power and prestige of England in her commercial relations is beginning to be shaken, while the commercial enpire is drifting across the Atlantic to the metropolis of the New World. How long New-York will hed that centre, when once it is gained, no one can predict. It may be for a century. It may be for a century. It may be for two. The establishments of the great lines of tallroads to the Pacific Coast has bended surely and certainly in this direction. It has brought us the trade of the East by way of the West," of the world's commerce at the present time gives

The recent unveiling of the statue of John C. Calhoun at Charleston recalls the fact that two deedants of that statesman have been for some tin on, of Arkansas, and his brother. Patrick Calhoun The Arkansas man is a six-footer of round and heavy with a large round face, swarthy con ngure, with a large round late, plexion, black mustache and dark eyes, a hand-ome but dull-looking man of apparently sluggish temperament. He is a planter in Arkansas, a man of in fluence in potters, aithough he has persistently re fluence in politics, although he has fused to take office, and has acquired Calhoun is a lawyer, siender in proportions, nervous in temperament, with something of the spirit and ways of the young blood of the South in the days before the war. It is said that he has been making a dead set in wall Street and has been both fortunate that treacherous thoroughfare. He was in the lift mod Terminal "deal" and is reported to have mo some money. The Calbouns live at the New Yo-Hotel, which has a fascination for the Bourbon fr the South on account of its record during the when it was the hotbel of the Southern sympathiz in New-York and of intrigue for the Southern cause. The region which lies from fifty to 100 miles be-

low Lake Frie, stretching across Northern Ohio and reaching into Northern Indiana, has become the seat of much excitement over natural gas discoveries. The great wells discovered and utilized at Pittsburg and vicinity appear to have a continuation westward with the rock drifts. S. L. Lamison, of Toledo, who is interested in the gas fields, remarked a day or two ago: "The most important development of natural gas has been in the neighborhood of Findiay, which is in the southwest corner of a well-defined field which has Fostoria in the southeastern corner. This is the tigations, securing options and locating new wells. The Governor is backed, I understand, by the Standard Oil Company, and they have already made such a stroke that they can see their way to millions. Fos-toria is supplied with gas from a well about four miles toria is supplied with gas from a well about four miles from the city. The same well supplies Fremont, twenty miles away. The amount of gas yielded by this well is three and one-half million cubic feet a day. You can imagine something of the excitement when I tell you about the manner in which real estate has gone up. I know a firm who bought a twenty-acre farm for \$7,000 in the neighborhood of this well, plotted it into town lots, and inside of twelve days and sold out for \$23,500. This is only a sample of the way things are going. Prospecting for gas has been going on all over the northern Ohlo belt. The gas has been struck at a point twenty or thirty, miles below Cleveland, but the yield there is not very great. It has been found to increase as the borings are tried westward, and seems to indicate that there is a great reservoir of gas under Northwestern Ohlo somewhat similar to that which exists around Pittsburg."

statesman, is a guest at the St. James Hotel and is making New-York his base of operations in financial natters. He has been operating in Wall Street with Onsiderable success and has an expectation of making his fortune out of gold mining investments. He re-sembles his brother in his facial expression, having the same high, roundly retreating forehead and general contour. The features, however, are much smaller and he is a more stender man. He wears a long drooping mustache of the Turkish style, cut like a drooping mustache of the Turkish style, cut like a haif moon and extending down over his chin. His necktie is a huge black silk searf tied in a sailor knot. He is an attorney and was at one time retained by the Peruvian Government in its affairs growing out of the Chillan war. He arranged with a syndicate of Paris bankers to lift Peru out of her difficulties, when the rulings of the State Department of this country made his negotiations useless. He still has an eye on South American investments and properties and not long ago secured control for himself and a number of associates of 2,000,000 acres of land in Equador which he considers valuable as grazing and mineral property.

razing and mineral property.

The growth of business in Forty-second-st, is indicated by the fact that ordinary residence houses in the street between Fifth and Sixth aves, are being rented for business purposes at prices ranging all the way from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year, the amount being determined somewhat by the changes that may be required in the structure.

Ex-Congressman Benjamin Butterworth, of Cincin-

nati, who was Commissioner of Patents for some time, has been interested in various patents since he retired from that office, although he is practising law in the from that office, although he is practising law in the Queen City. He is a fleshy man with a bland and smilling face, sandy side whiskers and smooth speech. The other day he was rushing along Nasau st. with the velocity of a Western storm. "I am going to take a friend up to Erastus Wiman's eyclone," said he, a friend up to Erastus Wiman's eyclone," said he, a wiman has succeeded in harmessing up the wind and is making it subservient for the purposes of men. He has got a crusher and no mistake. I can't stop now. So long."

Colonel W. P. Canaday, Sergeant-at-A ns of the Colonel W. P. Canaday, Sergeant-at-A ns of the United States Senate, referred the other day to the story that was told about his undertaking to manipulate six or seven Southern States for John Sherman for President. "I cannot understand how such things get into print," said he. "I was for Sherman in 1880, but in 1884 I was for Blaine. I have not talked with Senator Sherman about the Presidency for nearly a year. On that occasion Mr. Sherman was sensibly impressed with the Yew which I myself held that

if Mr. Blaine should desire a renomination he should have it. Mr. Sherman told me that the nomination should go to Mr. Blaine if Mr. Blaine wanted it. I am hot aware of any change in his opinion on that subject."

I was on an elevated train the other day when the vacuum brake gave out. The passengers were all hustled out on the platform of the nearest station. train sent on empty. The engineer had oc casion to come back to look at brake for a moment before he . The muttering of the disconsolate and an-yed passengers drew out of him remarks which on. noyed passengers drew out of him remarks which contained a bit of information. Said he: "This will not happen long. Colonel Hain is up to the times. There are averal engines equipped now with an extra brake, so that it the vacuum brake gives out the other can be used. It would not be safe to keep the passengers in the train with no brake at all. With an air brake on the engine the emergency is fully provided against. I believe the entire road is to be equipped that way," he concluded in answer to an inquiry made as he stepped aboard his cab.

General Huidekoper, who was removed from the Post Office at Philadelphia while Samuel J. Randali was basking in the favor of the White House, is now assistant general manager of the Metropolitan Tele phone Company of New-York. He is a man of medium height, plump form and face. He has a black mus-tache. He extends his left hand to greet friends be-cause his right arm was left on the battlefield. The General discussed Randall's decline in the Presidential "There were six months during which Randall was absolute in Pennsylvania. Then which Randall was absolute in Pennsylvania. Then the President began to find out that he was making a mistake. He can see it plainer than ever since Philadelphia elected a Republican Mayor by upward of 30.000 majority. Pennsylvania was the one State where the President could have afforded to stand by his Civil Service reform declarations absolutely. There is no hope for the Democracy in Pennsylvania, if they possess every Pederal office. As a matter of politics my removal was not wise. The President could have made party political capital by holding the plum back. He could have made capital with Civil Service reformers as well. But Randall demanded my head and got it, and the Democracy gets the black eye."

was recently at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He will be back from Colorado again at the election of officers of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, which is to take place in May. It is definitely known already that Mr. Mosfat will be elected president of the road as a majority interest of the stockholders has sig nified that intention. The English and Holland stock

A guest at the Hoffman House for two or three days is ex-Assistant Postma ter-General A. D. Hazen. "I haven't made up my mind yet what I am going to do." he said yesterday. "I am putting the pieces together, scraping off the mould and trying to find out how much there is left of me after getting out of office. I have had glory enough and shall now go in this country. The young men who ought to take office, because they are fitted for the duties, cannot afford to take places because of the effect on themselves. The old fellows, who can take the places as well as not, are generally unfitted for duty. Under present conditions it is demoralizing for young men to take office. My old State is Pennsylvaca. The popular tide is for Blaine. It is marvellous what a hold he has on the people."

PEOPLE WHO EAT ARSENIC. DR. HAMMOND NEVER SAW THEM.

Once in a while some new brand of patent medicine raises its head and quacks so vociferously that it at-tracts an unusually large crowd of tools and dupes and leaves their purses as empty as their heads. Just now a pretty big ghost in the shape of arsenic waters is stalking around, taking up a collection and frighten-ing those who have heard that " such things are deadly poison, you know." It has brought out the usual pale erop of stories about arsenic caters, as well as the be lief that rats are the only abandoned creatures given to that debased habit.

The Board of Health has received several letters from people who complain about the sale of arsenic to unwary young women, who want to their complexions. One mother in Harlem beautify their complexions. One mother in Harlem wrote that her daughters had been using the waters without her knowledge, and she leared that if the waters contained as much arsenic as the maker claimed they must be strongly impregnated with poisen. She also raised the point that if the waters contained no poison, the manufacturer was an im-poster. Dr. Cyrus Edsen analyzed the articles and found but slight traces of the poison in them. The principal danger from the waters, it is said, is that those who use them think that it is not dangerous to eat arsenic, and are thus tempted to try a cheap solu-tion of the poison. Death is likely to result from the

Dr. William A. Hammond talked freely the other day about arsenic. He regarded arsenic enters in the same light as cocaine enters—that is, he had yet to see one "It is not a habit in this country," said Dr. Ham-mond, "though arsenic is often prescribed. We often have to use large quantities of bromides for curing epilepsy or other troubles of the nervous system, and one effect is to produce pimples, especially on the face. Arsenie is used scajointly with the bromides to pre-vent these pimples and also to cure them. But I would no more think of allowing women to use arsenic at their own sweet will than escaine or any other physicians constautly prescribe it in these cases. have never known or heard of a case in which it was taken to produce exhiliarating effects such as opium causes, any more than I have heard of cocaine used

"Arsenic is poisenous in small doses, and conse-"Arsenic is poisenous in small doses, and consequently differs from co-aine. In medicine it is generally used as arsenious acid. Two and a half grains killed a healthy robust girl of nineteen years in thirty-six hours. Under circumstances tavorable to the poison from two to three grains will kill an adult. The doses used in medicine vary from one-fittieth to one-twentieth of a grain. These arente waters contain much less than that, and consequently have no effect. They, therefore, are a fraud, and the man who makes them ought to be arrested.

"The Styrian peasants use arsenic, the "The Styrian possants use arsenic, the men to improve their wind so that they can climb mountains more easily, and the somen to improve their complexions. They have been known to take six grains in one day. They begin by taking extremely small doses. Arsenic has no effect on a horse. In one instance a horse took 550 grains without any result."

stance a horse took 550 grains without any result."

Another doctor said that it was impossible to estimate the number of arsenic eaters in this city, because they are a class that does not often come under a physician's observation. "Yet," said be, "the number is large, though you can't say that it is growing. The population of this city is increasing, and the tools seem to increase in numbers, whereas they are simply maintaining their proportion. That is about the case with the arsenic eaters; they are keeping up their proportion to the other idiots. Some actors, a low class of women and even some members of the best society cat arsenic outer it in some form to improve heir complexions. It gives them a certain pallor that they consider desirable. They begin by taking small doses, and gradually work up to a large amount, and then when they think it is time to leave off, they gradually leasen the dose—or rather they try to, for the habit once formed is extremely difficult to abandon. Those who take arsenic say that it has a pleasant effect, though not like optum, morphine or hashish, and the system's demands for it are not so imperative as iff the case of either of these drugs. There was Dr. Grafit, the bigamist, who died the other day in prison because his supply or morphine was cut off. I have seen arsenic eaters shut up in prison, who did not complain as bitterly as the morphine or opnum users would have done under the san e circumstances."

circamstauces."

The roporter visited a number of East Side drug stores and talked with the proprietors about their experience with arsenue eavers. One druggist in a ten by diffeen shop said that his arsenue customers were not confined to one class of society; they embraced people in all walks of life, though almost all were women. "We don't want to sell it," said he, "and won't sell it without a prescript'on, but they will have it. Just now there is a denand for these waters, and we have to put them on the counter. There is not enough arsenic in them to hurt anybody, but people ask for them, and it you don't have them they say: 'Oh, well, we can get them at another store. We have perhajs twenty customers here every week who are habitual arsenic caters. They begin using it to improve their complexions, but once acquired the habit is hard to break of.

"We don't sell it without a prescription, and the

mbit is hard to break off.

"We don't sell it without a prescription, and the

"We don't sell it without a prescription, and the dodges that some of these people play make me weary. There is one tashionable woman who drives down here once in a while for the stuß, and always has some new excuse to ofter for asking for it. I have to ask her name and the use she intends to put the stuß to, and then record all in my polson book, as for instance:

"Mrs. Brick Dust—arsenie—ten graina—lide, fats."

"Well, one day this woman tells me she wants arsenie for rate; the next time she wants it to mix with another medicine, and the third time for another purpose altogether, but never for herself. She makes me think of the old woman in 'Punch' who said to the driver of her coach on coming to an inn:

"'Driver, a glass of water, please.' The driver started off.

"Oh, driver, she called, 'please have it hot.'

"Yes, mum,' answered the coachman.

"Ah, driver, a bit of lemon in it,' and then, very jaintly, 'a stick in it, and—'

"Say rum-punch, mum,' yelled the driver, 'and you'll hit it.'

"So I would like to say: 'Eat the arsenie for yourself, mum,'" and the druggist absent-mindedly drank a glass of his own soda water.

Other druggists were visited who said that they had

Other druggists were visited who said that they had their regular customers among arsenic enters though they could not tell whether the habit was spreading. One druggist mentioned the arsenic caters of Styre-marks, who are miners, and a set of eaters in Ken-tucky.

JACOB SHARP.

HIS APPEARANGE IN COURT.

THE PROSECUTION AND THE DEPENCE. One of the most agreeable circumstances in con-nection with the Broadway bribery cases is the con-duct of the courts before which in one shape or an-other they have been brought. Judges are proverbl-ally fond of the technical in law. They love to

dwell upon a "point." They often lose sight of jus-tice, even of common sense, in magnifying some New-York have been exhausted in efforts to trip up the prosecution with motions and objections of this character. What Richard S. Newcombe, Roger A. Pryor, John Graham, Benjamin F. Tracy, Thomas F. Grady, Charles W. Brooke, Peter Mitchell, Ira Shafer, John Vincent, Albert Stickney, William Fullerton and Homer A. Nelson, supplemented, aided and abetted by a host of other lawyers whose cliental interest is identical with theirs—what all these men don't know about legal artifice is not to be discovered. They have besieged the courts with motions, they have deluged them with precedents, they have cannonaded them wiff law, they have driven broadsides of argu-ment at them, but in no single instance have they succeeded in blinding the bench to the real merits of more brilliant example of legal skill and ju-

dicial discrimination has been developed during these trials than was seen on Friday, when Mr. Stickney and Mr. Carter moved to set aside Jacob Sharp's indictment. It was a beautiful motion. The defence alleged that the Grand Jury had been furnished with illegal evidence; that Mr. Nicoli had been guilty of misconduct in instigating the examination of Sharp before the Senate Committee, where he was com-pelled to answer all questions put to him, and then using his compulsory testimony before the Grand Jury. They plead the constitutional privilege that no man could be compelled to give evidence against himself in a criminal case. It was of the highest importance to Mr. Nicoli not to enter upon the merits of this position before the trial. He proposes then to do just what he did before the Grand Jury. He proposes to put the stenographer of the Senate Com-mittee on the stand and prove that Sharp said certain things. He wants to test the propriety of this course then, not now. He therefore met the motion to dismiss by preliminary objections-first, that having once plead to the indictment, the defendant was debarred from moving to dismiss it; second, that even if he has that privilege, the ground upon which even if he has that privilege, the ground upon which he endeavors to assert it is not conceded by the law. Judge Van Brunt avoided the first objection but sus-tained the second. This, as Mr. Nicoll desired, leaves the merit of the issue to be determined on

his jury, and how fearfully he dreads the day that shall bring him and them together could easily be seen in his ashen face on Friday. That face will go-hard against him then. It is a bad face, in which unning mingles with grossness, pig-headedness with cen sagacity, and it is stamped all over with that indescribable mark which reveals an absence of all scruple. His dull, pig-like eyes that light up with gleams of hatred and smartness; his low forchead, creased and lined like a mat; his brutish mouth, that always hangs half open, with its protruding upper jaw; his chunky cheeks, are all ill-favored. Inter-preted in the light of his conduct, they can but go against him in the minds of intelligent men.

Sharp's sagacity is well displayed in the selection of his lawyers. His ability to read character has cen one of the great secrets of his business success. He seems intuitively to know just what sort of men He seems intuitively to know just what sort of men he requires for every emergency. As a lobbyist at Albany he displayed quite as much wit in avoiding certain persons as in corralling others. He perfectly understands that the public regards him as an arrant knave, as vulgar in character as he is unscrupulous in method. Appreciating this and perhaps consciously admitting it, he has sought for attorneys and advocates who were as compleuous for the possession of moral qualities as he is conspicuous for the lack of them. The har of New-York contains few men more thighly estermed by the people of the city than Albert Stickney, Judge Fullerton. Senator Homer A. Nelson and James C. Carter. It may be an ethical conundrum that these men should consent to prostitute (as many regard it) their signal abilities to the service of a creature like Sharp, and I shall not undertake to provide an answer to questional relating to that mystery. Lawyers generally believe, however, that every accused man has a right to place on record the best defence he can, and perhaps this chivalrous. he requires for every emergency. As a lobbyist at

property-owners in favor of Sharp's application for the Broadway franchise. He is the witness who testified before the Senate Investigating Committee that sharp had told him that the Aldermen had been "fixed." Mr. Stickney defeated Powell's claim and pleased Sharp immensely by his conduct of the case. Stickney is known chiefly for his indefatigable industry and his ultra views as to professional morality. He is generally regarded as supersensitive upon points of others. No one has ever accused him of points of ethics. No one has ever accused him of points of ethics. No one has ever actual a tall, preaching what he did not practice. He is a tall, fine-looking man, angular in his build, with mild dark eyes, a mellow, pleasing voice and a host of characteristic mannerisms. His diction is choice and fluent, and he usually addresses the court with his hands in his pockets. When that fatigues him he sticks his thumbs in the arm-holes of his yest. He has much of General Pryor's polite deference in addressing the court, though he could be and a host of

dressing the court, though he could never hope to secure that Southern flavor to his suavity which is the General's own peculiar birthright.

When Sharp was arrested last October he went directly to Mr. Stickney and asked him to take the knew of criminal law had been obtained during the impeachment proceedings of Judge Barnard. He was one of the managers of that great prosecution on behalf of the Rar Association. Sharp's appeal was so carnestly made that he finally consented. Since then he has become absolutely saturated with the case. He almost lives and moves and has his being in it. It is said that he has gone so far as more than once to declare that he would either acquit Sharp or tear up his license to practice.

Mr. Stickney's principal associate is ex-Judge Fullerton, whose reputation is a story of the court of the court, though he could never hope to sobbed through his tears; "Oh, mister, I've been a-runnin' away an' I want of go home."

"If thought it would be nice, but it hain't, no it hain't and he rested his face in his hands and looked the pleture of woe. "Dick Dagger had a heap of tun, but I hain't had a bit."

"Who was Dick Dagger?"

"Oh I keed down at Marion, in Illinois, and in the put was the boy was occurred his tears; "Who was Dick Dagger?"

"Oh, I keed down at Marion, in Illinois, and in the put was the boy was occurred his tears."

I hurt my knee, an' I'm cold and hain's had been arountin' and put was showed.

"Who was Dick Dagger?"

"Oh, I keed down at Marion, in Illinois, and in the stance of the pleture of woe. "Dick Dagger?"

"Oh, I keed

lerton, whose reputation is a story of hard work, abillerton, whose reputation is a story of hard work, abil-ity and rare opportunity. He is peculiarly a jury lawyer. His alertness in grasping and meeting a situation, his judgment of what to do in an emer-gency, his intuitive perception of his adversary's probable Piac, his quickness at repartee and his un-telling grout-husing, all make him a contral adversary failing good-hunlor, all make him a capital advocate tefore a jury. The bar of New-York undoubtedly regards him as one of her greatest nisi prius lawyers. He began to practice at Newburg, and when a very young man he had a case up there in which Charles O'Conor was his opponent. He beat Mr. O'Conor and pleased him so, much by doing so that the great Irish counsellor brought his young foe to New-York and took him into partnership. Judge Fullerton's practice is extensive. He has had several large will cases, one of the most important of which was that of Drake Mills, who was Fernando Wood's father-in-law. In many of his probate cases he was associated with In many of his produce cases he was associated with the late Alexander W. Bradford. With William A. Beach, General Pryor, Judge Morris and Thomas G. Pearsall he was the counsel for Theodore Tilton in the Beecher trial and personally conducted the cross-examination of the Plymouth pastor, which lasted fically six days and is regarded by the Judge as his best work. Conspicuous among Judge Fullerton's professional successes are his defences of Gray, the bounty bond forger, and of Captain Grindle, accused of cruelty on the high seas. He was one of Tweed's counsel and was associated with Mr., Beach in the conviction of Stokes, Governor Fenton appointed him to the Supreme Court bench, and under the arrangement that then prevailed he served in the Court of Appeals. An opportunity was afforded him by the resignation of Judge Porter to occupy a permanent seat upon the appellate bench, but the counsel the late Alexander W. Bradford. With William A.

by the resignation of Judge Porter to occupy a permanent seat upon the appellate bench, but the counsel of Charles O'Conor led the Judge to seek the more remunerative labors of active practice.

Mr. Stickney could have no associate with whom he would be likely to get along better than with Julge Fullerton. Mr. Stickney's manner on Friday suggested that he liked to run things himself. Mr. Carter was retained for the sole purpose of arguing the motion to set askie the indictment, and yet when the motion came to be made Mr. Stickney did all the talking. If this course is to be pursued on the trial. the motion came to be made Mr. Stickney did all the talking. If this course is to be pursued on the trial, the old Judge is a good man to pursue it with. He has passed the time of life when he goes into a case for glory. Ex-State Senator Homor A. Nelson will also assist in Sharp's defence. The Senator's practice is chiefly in Dutchess County, where he once served the public as County Judge. His ability is by no means inferior.

Opposed to this brilliant staff of attorneys there

nature where, in Little Neck Bay and close beside it, are grown the finest clams and the handsomest women in the country. His family is an old one, holding its landed rights by royal patent. Nicoli first essayed political fame in Queens County, where he realized that general experience of prophets that their own country is not a good one to practise in. He never got nearer a nomination than the carrying of his own town primary. A couple of months before he became Assistant District-Attorney of New-York he received three out of forty-nine. York he received three out of forty-nine votes in the Democratic convention for District-Attorney of Queens County. His success in his present office has not surprised any one who his present office has not surprised any knew him well. Equally natural is his fai politician. Until the Democratic party places a pro-politician. Until the Democratic party places a pre-mium upon rectifude in office, it will nover prefer Mr. Nicoli to quite another type of District-Attor-neys. The pressure which he has resisted in con-nection with these bribery cases is something fearful. The night after Jachne was arrested a friend of Nicoli was offered \$50,000 with which to adjust the matter with him. The friend replied that Nicoli could not think of accepting less than five millions. Political think of accepting less than five millions. Political pressure has, of course, been the most difficult to deal with. The threats, plots, traps and prayers which have been put in his way cannot be counted.

Mr. Coudert would have been a highly valuable Mr. Couder would have been a highly valuable man to either side of the case, though he will proba-bly be most effective on the side of the prosecution. The moral force which his presence in the case will lend to the people is undoubtedly one of the chief reasons why he was retained. The firm of Coudert Brothers possesses a large and busy office. Its chief business comes from French residents in this country and from the French Government, and consists largely of the management of great estates. Mr. Coudert himself does little but try the greatest causes in which his firm engages. In the trial of Sharp he will take the place abandoned, under circumstances not yet decently explained, by Colonel Fellows. Mr. Nicoll will try the case and argue the questions of law, at which he is probably seen at his best. The judges like Nicoll. He uses no superfluous words. He comes directly to the point and stope when he gets there. Mr. Coudert distinguished will have a great opportunity.

The prosecution enters upon Sharp's case with more confidence than they have ever felt before.

They feel that the logic of circumstances in his case is absolutely irresistible. The possibility of one particular Alderman being innocent was a large ele of distrust in the cases already heard. But if any bribe-giver is guilty, he is Sharp. Sharp was the Broadway road, its head, trunk and legs. He handled all the money. He managed all the moves made from the passage of the General Railroad act down to the granting of the franchise. He was the head and front of the offending, and if he is not convicted, the fault will lie in the stupidity or the badness of the men who sit in judgment on his crooked, wicked

TEACH OBEDIENCE.

WHAT A REPORM EXPERT SAYS ABOUT THE BEGIN-NING OF CRIME. W. M. F. Round in The Independent.

best defence be can, and perhaps this chivairous sentiment has something to do with it.

The appearance of Mr. Stickney as the master riminal business. His practice has hitherto been exclusively in civil cases. He became known to sharp only a few years ago through the friendly grace of Robinson, Scribner & Bright. This firm has grace of Robinson, Scribner & Bright. This firm has had charge of the legal business of all Sharp's railroads, but not of his private business. They recomprished Mr. Stickney to the man of milk in some private suit at law, and Sharp became deeply impressed with his new counsel's ability. Mr. Stickney was Sbarp's attorney in the suit brought by Powell, one of Mr. Nicoli's witnesses, for services. Powell claimed money for having secured the names of Broadway money for having secured the name

From The Dakota Bell.

He was a little fellow not over twelve years old, and he was sitting behind a box over at the Omaha depot the other morning softly crying and looking very dirty and forlorn.

"What's the matter?" we asked.

"Hain't nothin' the matter," he said defiantly, sitting up straight, hastily brushing away his tears and pushing back his jacket a little so as to display the handle of an old revolver in his pocket. Then he looked off across the river at the strange buildings and loss his bravery, and buried his head again and sobbed through his tears:

"Oh, mister, I've been arunnin' away an' I want og home."

"What made you run away!"

There hain't Indians what'll hurt a feller found activis there."

"No."

"I wouldn't shoot 'em if there was. Dick shot 'em, but I don't want to. I want to get back home, but mebby I never will again." and once more his tears flowed.

"Where did you live?"

"Oh. I lived down at Marion, in Illinois, and a just about killed me riding in that old freight-car, 'an I hurt my knee, an' I'm cold and hain't had no breakfast, nor suppor, neither. I wish I'd never heard of Dick-I don't see how he got along so well—and if I ever get home again and see my—my—my—ma—" but the thought of his mother was too much

ma—" but the thought of his mother was too much for him.

"I don't want to hunt Indians or bears or nothin', nor reside no maidens, an' I'm thred of that old thig!" and he pulled a rusty revoiver out of his pocket that hadn't bear lired for ten years and threw it across the track. "Please, mistor, get me something to cat an' I'il work all day for you," and he looked up pitifully and straightened his little cap on his curly head.

We took him along and he ate three or four meals in ohe, but even after that he didn't say a word about exterminating the Indian. The next day a grave looking father arrived looking for a very home-sick boy, and they went back together. So the Government lost another stout, but an anxious mother got back a boy who will nover run away again.

from The Philadelphia Telegraph.

An amusing sight was presented to-day in the windows of a city drug store. A cage of young chickens had been placed in view, and to make a contrast in color one of the light-colored chickens was painted yellow. The effect was beautiful to behold it attracted attention, not only of the passers-by, but of the other chickens in the cage. The new belle herself evidently foit amazed over her hew dreas, for frequent sly glances were cast at the bright colors which set off her chickeny form in brilliant hues! Her companions at once set to work pecking off the newly painted feathers with a good deal of evident yeal. Four or five at a time would gather round the beyildered chicken and deliberately pull out the olonoxiouit feathers one by one with their bulls.

It looked when we left as though not a feather would be allowed to remain, and the question naturally suggests itself, "How did these chickens come to know that the newly colored feathers of their friend were unfashionable and unnatural?"

when it takes the form of disease of the kidneys or bladder

many organs with Hostotter's Stomach Bitters, which pos-seases, among other excellent qualities, those of an efficient directic. The degree of stimulation apparent from reaches but never goes beyond the bounds of safety. It invigorates always, never irritates. Bright's disease, diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, are discases successfully combated in their inciplency